

London's Triumphs :

Illustrated with many Magnificent
STRUCTURES & PAGEANTS.

On which are orderly advanced

Several Stately Representations of Poetical Deities,
sitting and standing in great *splendor* on several
Scenes in Proper Shapes.

WITH

Pertinent *SPEECHES*, Jocular *SONGS*, (sung by the
City Musick) and Pastoral *DANCING*.

Performed *October 29, 1677.* for the Celebration, Solemnity, and
Inauguration of the Right Honourable

Sir FRANCIS CHAPLIN Knight,
LORD MAYOR of the City of LONDON.

*All the Charge and Expences of the Industrious Designs, being the sole
Undertaking of the Ancient and Right Worshipful Society of*

CLOTHWORKERS.



Designed and Compos'd by *THO. JORDAN*, Gent.

*Et veniam pro laude peto, laudatus abunde
Non fastidiosus, si tibi Lector ero.*

London, Printed for John Playford at the Temple-Church. • 1677.

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TO THE RIGHT HONOURABLE
Sir FRANCIS CHAPLIN Knight,
LORD MAYOR of the City of LONDON.

MY LORD,

Providence, Prudence, Prosperity, Popular Affection, Due Election, and Royal Confirmation, have in this mature Punctilio of Time at once agreed to create you LORD MAYOR of LONDON: A Dignity *Ancient* and *Honourable*, which Representeth Royal Authority, as Sovereignty is the Image of a Deity, the one *subordinate*, and the other *supremely ordained*, to dispence one of God's most Eminent Attributes, JUSTICE; without which all the Bands of secular Security are broken, and

Great Commonwealths into *Confusion* hurl'd:

Nought but *Injustice* can *destroy* the World.

Justice! it issueth and nourisheth, like Rivers in the *Great World*, and Veins in the *Microcosm*, securing both from dissolution.

I humbly spare to give Your Lordship a Description of the Parts in it, since the whole City have grounded a great *Expectation* upon Your *Abilities* for the Practice of it; which, joyned with *Fidelity*, invigorate and constitute a Complete Magistrate. *Fidelity* is the *Cement* of Humane Society, the *Foundation* of all Justice, which above all things ought to be, and we hope shall be religiously observed by Your Lordship; which is not only the *hopes* of all Persons under Your Government, but the reasonable confidence of, My Lord,

Your most humble and obsequious Servant,

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THO. JORDAN.

To the Worshipful COMPANY
OF
CLOTHWORKERS.

Worthy Gentlemen,

THe confidence You have put in my desertless Abilities, hath reduplified my Endeavours and Industry to answer Your Indulgence: In order to which, I have considered the Antiquity, Honour, and Opulency of Your Company, Your cordial Loyalty, Your civical Grandeur, Your martial Abilities, Your transmarine Traffick, the Cities Utility, and Your boundless Bounty, in which this days Liberality is a pregnant testimony, amplifying my Lord's Day with Honour, and the whole City with Splendor; for in all the Authors I have read, and all the most curious-observing Travellers I have conversed with, I have been answer'd, That in no City of Europe they have such celebrated Triumphs at the Inauguration and Instalment of their Magistrates, as the Lord Mayor of London; which is an Argument, that You are blest with Prosperity, Unanimity, and Gallantry.

I have made all my Presenters and Speakers applicable and proper to the Business of Your Trade, in which I have omitted nothing that my most diligent disquisition could acquire: All which I submit to Your Worships favourable censure, hoping my Attempts of Ingenuity may be accepted, and the Author honoured with the Dignity of being,

GENTLEMEN,

Your most humble and faithful Servant,

THO. JORDAN.



The Movements of the Morning.

THE generous Citizens, selected for the order of this days Triumph, (consenting with Antient Presidents) come together about seven of the clock in the Morning, according to custom.

1. The Masters, the Wardens, and Assistants, in Gowns faced with Foins and their Hoods.
2. The Livery in their Gowns faced with Budge, and their Hoods.
3. The Batchelors, a part thereof in Gowns faced with Foins, and their Hoods.
4. Budg-Bachelors, in Gowns and scarlet Hoods.
5. Fifty Gentlemen-Ushers in Velvet Coats, each of them a Chain of Gold about his shoulder, and in his hand a white Staff.
6. Twelve other Gentlemen for bearing Banners and Colours, some in Plush Coats and some in Buff, they also wearing Scarfs about their shoulders of the Companies Colours.
7. Thirty six Trumpets; the Serjeant-Trumpet, with his Scarf of his Lordship's Colours, and of a Crimson about his shoulder, and a Leading Staff in his hand.
8. Fourteen Drums; the Drum-Major with a crimson Scarf about his waste, his Leading Staff in his hand, and three Fifes with Banners.
9. Divers Drums and Fifes, with red Scarfs, and the Colours of the Company.
10. The two City-Marshals, each of them riding on Horseback, with six Servitors to attend them, with Scarfs and Colours of the Companies.
11. The Foot-Marshal, and six Attendants with the like Scarfs and Colours.
12. The Master of Defence, with the same Scarf and Colours, having persons of his own Science to attend him.
13. Threescore and ten poor Men Pensioners, habited with blew Gowns and Caps, each of them employed in bearing a Standard or Banner.
14. Ninety other Pensioners in blew Gowns, and flat Caps; each of them carrying a Javelin in one hand and a Target in the other, wherein is painted the Coat-Armour of their Benefactors.

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These Persons are set apart for the Duty of the Day, who meeting at the Time and Place aforesaid, proceed as followeth.

The Foot-Marshal ranks them out, two and two, beginning with the Pensioners in Gowns, and in the Front of them placeth the Companies Ensigns, Four Drums, and one Fife; in the Rere of them fall in Four Drums and one Fife. After them, the several Pensioners in Coats, bearing several Banners and Standards; after them, six Trumpets; after them, the Pelletted Gryphons and Ram Ensigns, (the Supporters and Crest of the Worshipful Company of *Clothworkers*) and six Gentlemen-Ushers; after them the Budg-Bachelors, who conclude this Division.

In the Rere of those, fall six Trumpets; after them, two Gentlemen bearing two Banners, the one of the Cities, the other of the Companies; after them follow eight Gentlemen-Ushers, and then the Foins-Bachelors, concluding this Division.

In the Rere thereof first fall in, the King's Drum-Major and four other of the King's Drums and Fife; after them, two Gentlemen-Ushers bearing two Banners, the one the Kings, the other the Cities; after them, ten Gentlemen-Ushers, habited as is set down before; and after them the Livery, which endeth that Division.

In the Rere of them fall others of the City Trumpets, after them two Gentlemen bearing the Banners of the City and the Lord Mayor, twelve Gentlemen-Ushers appointed as aforesaid follow them, and after the Court of Assistants, and put a period to that Division.

In the Rere of them falls the Serjeant-Trumpet, after him sixteen other of the King's Trumpets and Kettle-Drums; after them, three other Gentlemen, bearing the King's, the Duke of York's, and St. George's Banner; after them fourteen Gentlemen-Ushers, to follow them are appointed four Pages; and after them, the Master and Wardens, which terminate the first and chief Division.

Thus accomplish'd, they March from their Place of meeting to *Clothworkers-Hall*, beginning with the Pensioners, until the Marshal comes and makes a Halt at the Gate, till such time as his Lordship and the Aldermen are mounted.

Which being done, the whole Body move towards *Guildhall*, where the Lord Mayor Elect joyneth with the Old Lord Mayor and his Retinue; so all of them march through *King-street* down to *Three-Grane-Wharf*, where the Lord Mayor, Aldermen, and their Attendants take Barge; also the *Clothworkers* Company do likewise Embarge, whilst the

the Residue remain behind, viz. the Gentlemen-Ushers. The Budg-Batchelors repair to places of Refreshment.

The Lord Mayor's, the *Clothworkers*, and the several Companies Barges hasten for *Westminster*, and near the *Temple*, his Lordship is accosted with two Pinnaces, Rigg'd and Mann'd like Men of War, and beautified with divers Flags and Streamers, who salute his Lordship with several great Guns.

Which being past, his Lordship, the Aldermen, the Company of *Clothworkers*, and other Companies, landing at *Westminster*, have a Lane made them, through which they pass to *Westminster-Hall*, and there having performed several Ceremonial and Customary Duties and Obligations, as an Oath to be True and Faithful to His Majesty and Government established, Sealing of Writs in the Court there held; and having taken leave of the Lords and Barons of the Exchequer, &c. and doing some charitable offices to the Poor of that place, return to their Barges, a Lane being made as before for their Passage to the Water-side, and there orderly Embarge.

His Lordship, with those attending him (the Companies,) land at *Black-Fryer-stairs*, in order to their Stands in *Cheapside*; where He and They are saluted with Three Volleys by (the Military Glory of this Nation) the Company of *Artillery-Men*, they being all in their Martial Ornaments of Gallantry, some in Buff with Head-pieces, many of them massie Silver. From *Black-Fryer-stairs* they march before my Lord Mayor and Aldermen through *Cheapside* to *Guildhall*. Those that went not to *Westminster*, viz. the Pensioners and Banners, being set in order, ready to March, the Foot-Marshal leads the way, and in the Rere of the *Artillery-Company*, up to *St. Paul's*, and so into *Cheapside*, where his Lordship is entertained by the first Scene or Pageant:

A Description of the First Pageant.

A Victorious Triumphant Chariot of *Roman* Form, adorned with variety of Painting, commixed with Gold and Silver, beautified and embellished with several Embossments; likewise the Descriptions of Land Battalia's, Skirmishes, and Naval Engagements. This Chariot is drawn by two golden pelltied Gryphons (which are the Worshipful Company of *Clothworkers* Supporters of their Arms.) On these fierce Creatures sit two young Persons of different Climats, the one an *European*, the other an *Indian*; one white, the other black. The *Indian* in a rich Cloth of Gold Mantle, a pair of Bases round his waste of
divers

divers delightful various-colour'd Feathers, with a feathered Coronet about his head richly intermingled with fundry precious stones, as Diamonds, Emralds, Saphirs, Carbuncles and Rubies, which blaze like the Sun in his Orientality; a short Sword with a golden Hilt and Chape by his side, hanging in a scarlet-colour'd Scarf; a Bridle of Ribons in his left hand of the Companies colours, bearing in his right hand a Banner of the Cities.

The *European*, an amiable person, with long bright fair curl'd flaxen hair, in a florid Garment, enriched with much diversity of colours, on it a silver Mantle fring'd with Gold, in it a silver chaped and hilted Sword, and on his head a Coronet of Gold, a Bridle like the *Indian's*, with a Banner of the Companies.

In this Chariot (eminently advanced) sitteth the Representer of *Fame*, in a sky-colour'd Robe interweaved with Gold, a crimson Mantle fringed with Silver, a long curl'd bright-brown hair, about which is a golden Coronet richly set with variety of bright divers-colour'd Jewels; scarlet-colour'd silk Hose; Buskins of Gold, laced up half way the leg with watchet and silver Ribon; with very large bright silver Wings on her shoulders; holding in her left hand a silver Trumpet, on which hangeth a Banner of the King's.

Beneath and round about her sit in regular form and figure Nine Representators, viz. *Victory*, *Triumph*, *Wisdom*, *Industry*, *Truth*, *Hope*, *Equality*, *Vigilancy*, and *Peace*.

1. **VICTORY**, a masculine Lady, in a Cloth of Gold Robe, a scarlet Mantle, a long black curl'd hair, and on her head a silver Helmet with a Sprig and divers colour'd Falls of Feathers, white Buskins laced up and furred with *Aurora*-colour'd Ribon, a bright Sword drawn in her right hand, with three conquered Crowns hanging on the Hilt, and in the other hand a Banner of the Cities.

2. **TRIUMPH**, in a Robe of Scarlet and Gold, a purple Scarf fringed with Gold and Silver, a Peruke of long fair hair, on which is a Coronet of Pensils; sky-colour'd silk Stockings, on which are silver Buskins laced up with purple and gold Ribon furred; in her left hand a Target, on which is the Picture of the Virgin, (it being the Companies Patroness;) in the right, the Banner of my Lord Mayor.

3. **WISDOM**, in a crimson silk Robe, a blew Mantle seeded with Stars, fringed with Gold, a large curl'd brown hair, a Wreath of Baystipp'd with Gold, yellow Buskins with scarlet Ribon, in her left

left hand a Shield charged with a Dove and a Serpent, and in her right hand a Banner of the Companies.

4. **INDUSTRY**, in a Robe of Ruffet Silk, a green Sarfnet Mantle, black hair, a Wreath of Oaken Leaves and Acorns, Watchet silk Stockins, gray Buskins lac'd with Crimfon Ribon; in one hand a Teasle of Gold, in the other a pair of *Clothworkers* Sheers silver'd.

5. **TRUTH**, in a white Sarfnet Robe, a Cloth of Silver Mantle, a fair bright Crispy-curl'd Flaxen Hair, a Garland of white Lillies, white Silk Hofs, white Buskins, lac'd with Silver Ribon; in one hand a large Fan of Stars, (with which she chafeth away Error) in the other St. *George's* Banner.

6. **HOPE**, in a Sea-green silk Robe, a Golden Mantle, black curl'd Hair, a Coronet of Anchors, Carnation silk Hofs, Silver Buskins lac'd with Grasse green and Gold Ribon; the left hand charged with a Target bearing in a Field *Vert* an Anchor Argent, in the other a Banner of my Lord Mayor's.

7. **EQUALITY**, in a yellow Silk Robe, a white Mantle fring'd with Gold; a long brown curl'd Hair on her Head, and a silver Coronet; a pair of Golden Buskins fursled with silver Ribon; bearing in one hand a Shield Azure, charged with a Ballance equally pois'd *OR*, in the other a Banner of the Companies.

8. **VIGILANCY**, in a Silver Robe, a *French-green* Mantle fring'd with Gold, feeded with waking Eyes, a fair long bright curling hair, a Chaplet on her Head of *Jesmine* mingled with Mirtle and *Caprifolium*; in her right hand a flaming Lamp, in the other a Banner of the Cities.

9. **PEACE**, in a white Robe semined with Gold Stars, a Carnation Mantle fring'd with Gold, Silver, and Purple Fringe, a fair Hair, a Vail of Silver, a Chaplet of Olive, green Buskins fursled with Gold and scarlet-colour'd Ribon; a Target in one hand, the Field *OR* charged with a Palm-tree *Vert*, in the other a Banner of the Kings.

His Lordship, with his Worshipful Retinue the Aldermen approaching near the Chariot, are entertained by the Representer **FAME**, who rising up, addresseth to his Honor with this following Speech.

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The FIRST SPEECH spoken by FAME.

FAME, with her Silver Trump, and spreading Wings,
 (Who Crowns the Deeds of Conquerours and Kings,
 Gives a New Life to th' merits of the Wise,
 And doth their Virtuous Acts immortalize)

Is come with her Resplendent Train, to pay

A Benedicitive tribute to the Day

Of your Inauguration, since 'tis made

[Bow.]

To Honour you and the Clothworkers Trade :

An Ancient, Rich, and Copious Corporation ;

The Glory of the City, and the Nation :

What though your Company i'th' Reer be plac'd

Of the chief Twelve, it is not least, though last,

One of Twelve 'tis, and that which goes before

(Although the Leader of them) is no more.

And Generals of Armies will all grant

A valiant Reer, makes a Victorious Front :

They now to magnifie your Lordship's Day,

With liberal Spirits their true Love display

In splendid Triumphs, Elegant Ovarions,

Pertinent Figures, Sonnets, and Orations,

(For such do very well become the State

And grandeur of a Prudent Magistrate ;)

So doth the City, Sir, esteem of you

Loyal, just, loving, liberal, and true,

To whom even Fame her self pays Homage to.

[Bow.]

Who in my Chariot being hither led

By your Supporters, Gryphons Pellited,

(Joyn'd with the City Dragons) all comply

To guide and guard you in your Mayoralty,

From Envy, Hatred, Malice, and Detractors.

Your Lordship hath no Foes but Malefactors,
 which needs must vanish, when it shall be shown

By your Motto, My Trust is in God alone.

{ Clothworkers
 Motto.

'Tis

'Tis a high Trust, then to that Trust be true;
 If you Trust him, all good Men will trust you.
 By this means you shall Love with Honour raise,
 And Fame for ever shall Proclaim your Praise.

This Oration being concluded, his Lordship gave the Speaker great encouragement by a Signal Gesture of acceptation, and with his consular Troop of Sapient Senators advanceth through the multitude, 'till the second Pageant, (every way qualified for Invitation) doth court his Lordship to make a Halt, where a second Pageant is objected to his observation.

The Second Pageant described.

THE Mountain of *Parnassus*, a high Hill in *Greece*, having two tops, the one called *Ciritha*, the other *Nissa*; between which (with God-like grandeur) appeareth sitting *Apollo*, the God of Wisdom, and also of Shepherds, for he was in the service of *Admetus* King of *Thessaly*, to feed his Sheep for a livelihood; for that reason he was generally esteemed the God of Shepherds: and in this quality they did offer unto him upon his Altars, the Wolf (the Enemy to the Sheep) as a Sacrifice. He is represented here in a Robe of Flame-colour interwoven with Gold, adorn'd with sundry precious Stones and sparkling Jewels, as he is the Sun, a Mantle of Grass-green Silk and Silver fring'd with Silver and Gold, a bright Flaxen Peruque, on which is a Crown of Sun-beams, *Aurora*-colour'd Silk Stockins, whereon are a pair of Golden Buskins laced and furred up with purple Ribon, holding in one hand a Lyre, and in the other a Golden Sheep-hook as God of Shepherds; and about him sit all the Nine Muses, each one in the posture and capacity of a Shepherdess.

On each point of *Parnassus* (in comely order) sit two of the chiefeſt Muses, viz. *Calliope* and *Clio*.

CALLIOPE sitteth on the right hand Pyramid, in a Garment of Poppingay-green Silk, Silver and Gold, a Mantle of Silver and Ash-colour'd Silk, fring'd with Gold, a bright brown Hair, and on her Head an Imperial Crown of Bays tip'd with Gold, (as Queen of all her Fellows) on her left Arm many Garlands of Bays (reserved in store

for the reward of excellent Poets) in her right hand she holdeth a Sheep-Hook of Gold, on whose top is a Banner of the Kings, to attend *Apollo* in his pastoral capacity; on her Legs she weareth green silk Hosiery, Orange-colour'd Buskins laced and furred with Gold.

On the left hand Pyramid sitteth *CLIO*, who hath her name from Praise or Glory, with a Grass-green Robe and a Carnation Mantle fring'd with Silver; a long fair Hair; a Coronet of Flowers, Orange-colour'd Hosiery; sky-colour'd Buskins laced up with Scarlet and Silver Ribon; in one hand a Book as a Muse, in the other a Sheep-hook of Silver as a Shepherdess, the Hook is top'd with a Banner of the Cities.

A third (on the right hand) is *ERATO*, who hath her name from *Eros*, Love; a Virgin of a sweet and lovely countenance, in a Robe of Limon-colour; a Mantle of Sea-water-green fring'd with Gold, a bright brown Hair tied with sundry colour'd small Ribbons; her Temples encompassed with Myrtles and Roses, a Shield in her left Hand, on which is Painted a pretty *Cupid* or *Amorino*, with a Torch lighted in his hand, a Bow and Quiver at his back, she weareth a pair of Pearl-colour'd Stockings with green Buskins, furred up with Gold Ribon, she beareth a Golden Sheep-hook in her right hand, top'd with his Lordships Banner.

A fourth (on the left hand) is *THALIA*, a lovely Lady, with a wanton smiling countenance; in a Carnation Robe Embroider'd with a Silver Twist and Gold Spangles; a Silver and Willow-green Mantle, a curl'd long black brown Hair, with a Garland of Ivy tip'd with Silver and Gold, (her Ivy sheweth her prerogative over Comical Poetrie,) a pair of Gold-colour'd silk Hosiery, with Purple Buskins lac'd up and furred with Silver Ribon; in one hand a Mask, Mantle, and Pumps, (fit Ornaments pertaining to the Stage) in the other hand a Sheep-hook of Silver top'd with the Companies Banner.

The fifth (on the right hand) is *MELPOMENE*, a Masculine Lady of a Virago-like gesture, with black long curl'd hair, a most rich Dressing of Pearl, Diamonds, and Rubies; in a Robe of black Sarsnet, a Mantle cross her of Crimson and Gold, purple Hosiery; black and white Ribbons, her high Cothurn or tragick Pantoffles of red Velvet and Gold beset with Pearls and sparks of Rubies; in her left hand a Poniard, to express her the Mistress of Tragick Poetrie; in the other hand a Golden Sheep-hook bearing the Golden Ram.

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The Sixth (on the right hand) is *TERPSICHOE*, a Lady of merry countenance, in a florid Robe of figured Lute-string, a Sea-green and Silver Mantle fringed with Gold, a bright brown hair, a Coronet of divers-colour'd Feathers, (but especially those green Feathers of the Popinjay) in token of the Victory which the *Muses* got over the *Syrens*, and the Daughters of *Pierius* and *Euripus*, by singing, who afterwards were turn'd into Popinjays and Woodpeckers, as *Ovid* writes. On her legs she weareth green silk Hose, carnation Buskins laced with furred Silver; in one hand she beareth a silver Pipe, and in the other a silver Sheep-hook with the Kings Banner.

The Seventh (on the right hand) is a delightful Musical Lady, call'd *EUTERPE*, in a Robe of Watchet, painted with all kinds of Musical Instruments in silver, gold, and bright colours; a Mantle of silver and orange colour, a fair bright curl'd hair, on which is a Garland of all-colour'd Flowers; her Hose a pale Sky, her Buskins Cloth of Gold; in her left hand she beareth a silver Sackbut, in her right hand a golden Sheep-hook with a Banner of the Virgin. She hath her Name from giving delight. *Diodorus* attributes to her all kind of Learning.

The Eighth Figure (on the left hand) is the Virgin-Lady and Muse, call'd *POLYHIMNIA*, inrobed with white Sarfnet, her Mantle of Gold, her hair of dark brown hanging loose upon her shoulders, upon her head a Coronet of the richest Jewels intermixt with divers-colour'd Flowers, carnation silk Hose, with silver Buskins laced with gold Ribon; in her left hand she holdeth a Book open, on which is written the word *Snadere*; in her right hand a silver Sheep-hook with a Banner of the Cities. To this Muse all Rhetoricians are obliged, whose Patroness she is, the Coronet of precious Stones signifying those rare Gifts which ought to be in a Rhetorician, *viz.* Invention, Disposition, Memory, and Pronunciation. Her white Robe declareth the sincerity which ought to be in Orators. Her Name imports much Memory.

The Ninth and Last sitteth equally beneath them all, a celestial Virgin, well known to the piously Learned by the Name of *URANIA*, in a Robe of Azure imitating Heaven, a Mantle of Gold and Silver, a fair bright flaxen hair, a Coronet containing the Sun, Moon, and Stars; in her left hand she holdeth a Globe, representing the Celestial Spheres.

Spheres. Her Name imports as much as Heaven; for it is her Office to describe Heaven and the Spheres.

Urania Celi motus scrutatur & Astra.

In her right hand she beareth a blew Staff, having on it a golden Sheep-hook with a Banner of the King's.

ADVERTISEMENT.

These are to intimate, that since (as well in Divine Writ as Fictitious Authors) Gods, Princes, Priests, and Prophets have accepted the Name of Shepherds, and that it is a Title proper for all sort of good and vigilant Governours, and in that it is pertinent and applicable to this immediately Installed Magistrate, and the Worshipful Company of *Clothworkers*. I conceive, this Pageant of *Parnassus* a Mountain, the Sun a Shepherd, and the Muses Shepherdesses with Hooks, appear more bright to the Vulgar Eyes, and rational to the Disquisition of the Learned, than a plain gray *Cotswold* Shepherd with his Scrip, Bottle, and Tar-box, might have done; that Representation being so old, and having been so often in that form repeated in *Cheapside*. We shall now proceed to

The SECOND SPEECH Spoken by APOLLO.

I Represent APOLLO, yet did keep
Upon Thessalian Plains Admetus Sheep.
For which my Fame was so far spread abroad,
I was Adored as the Shepherds God:
And here, with all my Virgins (three times Three)
Am come to grace Your Great Solemnitie.

These the Nine Muses are, but (to express
Their Love) each Muse is now turn'd Shepherdess.
And though my Brows are beam'd with burnish'd Gold,
I shall the CLOTHWORKERS true Trade uphold,
In setting forth the Glory of the Fold.

What Beast or Bird, for Hide or Feather rare,
For Man's use made, can with the Sheep compare?

*The Horse for Strength and Swiftnes may be proud,
 But yet his Flesh is not for Food allow'd:
 The Herds yield Milk and Meat (commodious both;
 Yet none of all their Skins make Wool for Cloth:
 The Sheep doth All. The Parot and the Jay,
 The Peacock, Estridge, all in Colours gay
 Delight the Eye, some with their Notes the Ear;
 But what are these unto the Cloth ye wear?
 Search Forests, Desarts, for Beasts, wild or tame,
 The Mountains or the Vales: Search the vast Frame
 Of the wide Universe, the Earth and Sky;
 Nor Beast nor Bird can with the Sheep comply.
 No Creature under Heaven, small or great,
 But some way useful; one affords us Meat,
 Another Ornament: She more than this,
 Of Patience and of Profit th' Emblem is.
 She's cloath'd in plenteous Riches, and being shorn,
 Her Fleece, an Order, is by Emp'ours worn.
 All these are known, yet further understand;
 In Twelve divide the Profts of the Land,
 As Hides, Tin, Lead, or what else you can name,
 Ten of those Twelve the Fleece may justly claim.
 Then how can that amongst the rest be mist,
 By which all States, all Common-wealths subsist?
 Great Honour then belongs unto this Trade,
 And You, Great Lord, for whom this Triumph's made.*

This Speech being thus concluded, the Pageant moveth through
 the throng, and his Lordship, with his Right Worshipful Fraternity,
 advanceth through *Cheapside*, and near *Milk-street* End his Passage is
 intercepted, and his Patience invited to behold a Third Pageant, the
 Particulars of which are made manifest in this concise Description.

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THE THIRD PAGEANT

IS

THE TEMPLE OF TIME.

A Magnificent Structure, erected according to the *Compass* Order, form'd like a Temple, with a Spire very eminently elevated, about which in Square (with curious correspondency) are four large Sun-Dials, one in Front, another in Rere, and one on either side; and underneath (in an Arch between two Pillars upon a Pedestal) standeth a Person that representeth

TIME, an old Man with naked shoulders, on which are large Wings, having a long white Beard, the hinder part of his head bald, with a long forelock, holding a silver Syth in one hand, and a golden Hour-glass in the other; attended by the Four Quarters of the Year, (*viz.*) *Spring*, *Summer*, *Autumn*, and *Winter*, which sit on the four corners of the Stage.

And in the *Medium*, before the Temple, standeth a Golden RAM, (which is the Companies Crest) in carved work, for dimension bigger than the Life, which is bestriden by a fair young lovely Boy, in a Robe of Dove-colour'd Silk and Silver, holding a Bridle of purple Silk and gold Ribon in one hand, a Banner of the Companies in the other fixt to a golden Sheep-hook, a Garland of Roses on his head.

A Description of the Four Quarters.

SPRING, in a grass-green Robe, painted with many-colour'd Flowers, a pink-colour'd Mantle, fair hair, and on it a Chaplet of Flowers; a *Cornucopia* in one hand, in the other a Banner of the King's.

SUMMER, in a French-green Robe, painted with all Flowers, Birds, Beasts and Flyes of that Season; a yellow Mantle fring'd with Gold, a long bright brown hair, a Garland of Flowers intermingled with Summer Fruits; in one hand a silver Rake, in the other a Banner of the Cities.

AUTUMN,

AUTUMN. A Person of brown Complexion, with long curled yellow hair, about her Head a wreath of ripe Wheat and Barley mixt with Flowers and Fruits; wearing a Robe of Foli-mort Silk, on it a golden Mantle, holding in one hand a golden Sickle, and in the other a Banner of my Lords.

WINTER. An Old Man, with a white-grey Hair and Beard in a grey Gown, girt about his waist with a Girdle, a pan of lighted Charcole in his lap, holding one hand over it: about his Head a wreath of Carrots, Turnips, Leeks, Parsnips, Skirrots, mixt with Rosemary and Bayes: a Cabbage Cap, a Bandalier hung with Onyons, bearing a Banner of the Companies.

Next to TIME and round about him sit Six Persons, Representing a MINUTE, an HOUR, a DAY, a WEEK, a MONTH, a YEAR: Thus Habited, (*Viz.*)

A MINUTE. A small Person in a Skie-colour'd Robe, painted all over with Minute-glasses, of Gold, a fair Hair, and on it a Coronet, the points tipp'd with Bubbles, bearing a Banner of the Virgin.

Next to her sitteth an HOUR: a Person of larger demensions in a Sand-colour'd Robe, painted with Clocks, Watches and Bells, a golden Mantle, a brown Hair, a Coronet of Dyals with a large Sun-dyal in front, over her Brow, in one hand a golden Bell, in the other a Banner of the golden Ram.

A DAY. In a Robe of Aurora Colour, on it a Skie-colour'd Mantle fringed with Gold and Silver; a long curl'd black hair with a Coronet of one half Silver the other black (intimating Day and Night) in one hand a Shield-azure charged with a golden Cock, and in the other a Banner of the Cities.

Near unto Her sitteth a Virgin, for the personating of a WEEK, in a Robe of seven Metals and Colours, (*viz.*) OR, ARGENT, GULES, AZURE, SABLE, VERT and PURPURE, a silver Mantle, a dark brown Hair, on which is a golden Coronet of seven points, on the tops of which are seven round plates of silver, bearing these seven Characters written in black (*viz.*) ☉ ☿ ♀ ♄ ♀ ♀, which signifie the Planets and the *Dayes*; in one Hand she beareth a Clock, and in the other a Banner of the Companies.

Next to Her sitteth a Lady of larger size, Representing a MONTH (of MAY) in a green prunello sick Robe imbroider'd with various Flowers, and on it a silver Mantle fringed with gold, a bright flaxen hair, a Chaplet of May-flowers, a Cornucopia in one hand, and a Banner of the Kings in the other.

Contiguously (next to Her) repofeth a very proper lovely Lady Representing a YEAR, in a close-bodied silk Garment down to the waist, and from the waist downward to her knees hang round about Her twelve several Labels or Panes, with the distinct Inscriptions of every Month, wearing a Belt or Circle cross Her, containing the twelve Signs of the Zodiack; a dark brown hair, and on it a globular Cap (not much unlike a Turbat) with several compassing lines, as on a Globe; In one hand She beareth a Target Argent charged with a Serpent Vert, in a circular Figure with the tip of his Tail in his mouth, in the other hand a Banner of my Lord Mayor's.

The Speech of TIME.

TO Dignifie this DAY, Old TIME appears
With Minutes, Hours, Days, Weeks, Months, Quarters, Years.

I am that Time (that precious Time) which Men

Having once lost, seldom retrieve agen:

*That Time who brought, and brings all things to pass
Which can be, shall be, is, or ever was.*

*There's nothing under Heaven for Humane use
But what, by gradual steps, Time doth produce.*

*'Twas Time that made You Sheriff and Lord Mayor,
Conducting you with Honour, to the Chair,
Your Lordship nere had rise to this Degree.*

Had not your Prudence made good Use of Me:

You took me by the Fore-lock, and did find

Had you let go, there was no Crop behind:

Time hatcheth all things, and, by gradual growth,

Produceth Ram and Lamb, Sheep, Wool and Cloth.

Which by the Cloth-worker is made and sold,

Who, in good Time, turns all this into Gold.

A Golden-Fleece which this Ram, that you see,

(Cloth-Workers Crest) doth amply typifie.

Thus back'd, by that young Stripling, they present ye

As a fit Emblem of their Peace and Plenty.

A Happy Time, that you have Peace at Home

When the Sword ranges quite through Christendom:

You are quiet in your Folds, Bonny and Blith;

Time's Hour-glass You have, but they feel his Sythe,

So sharply set, that where He please to Mow

He sweeps away whole Kingdoms at a blow.

But

*But You, my Lord, more moderately engage,
And draw the Sword of Justice, They of Rage :
Be a Right Justicer (I hope you are)
A Righteous Peace prevents a Raging War.
If you'l deal Justly, you shall prosperous be,
When Time shall centre in Eternitie.*

My Lord well pleased with the brevity of this Speech, is encouraged to move further, and of a sudden he is intercepted and surprized by a Jocular Scene, containing a brisk Society of merry Labourers, of whose particular motion we shall take this significant Description.

The Fourth Pageant is a Laboratory or Work-shop, with Workers.

A Structure contrived for the advantage and disp'ay of several persons at Work, in order to the Cloth-workers Trade.

In the most eminent and conspicuous position of this Edifice, sit Three Figures, (*viz.*) *Patience, Labour and Diligence*; all Masculine.

Patience. In a willow green Robe, and a white farfnet Mantle, a long brown curl'd hair, and on it a Crown of Crosses, a pair of white Buskins, laced and furred with willow-green ribon, bearing in one hand a Shield Gules, with a Holy Lamb carrying the Staff and Banner, and in the other hand a Banner of the Companies.

Labour. In a Robe of grey, with a Mantle of green, a black curl'd hair, with a wreath of Oak; grey hose with green Buskins, with grey Ribon, a Teazle in one hand, a Spade in the other.

Diligence. In a Robe of Orange-colour, a watchet Mantle, wings upon his shoulders, a fair hair, on which he wears a winged Hat purple Hose, gold Buskins with wings on the heels, furred with scarlet Ribon; in one hand a Shield with a green field, charged with a Beehive, and a swarm of Bees gold; in the other, a Banner of the Cities.

At the foot of these, upon the Stage, are several persons at work for the Clothworkers, as Cloth upon the Perch, and men at work with Handles.

An Old Woman in a grey Gown, plighted at the back, and an old-fashion'd set Ruff, with a broad-brim'd Hat, a bunch of Keys at her girdle, is spinning at the woollen wheel.

Another (in as antique a shape) is carding of wool, and reducing of it to lucks.

A Third is as busie and laborious in the sheering of Cloth.

A Fourth is picking of Wool. Whilst others, more jocosé and at liberty sing a Song in Commendation of the *Cloth-workers-Trade*, and at the end of the Song, certain Rusticks, and Shepherd-like persons, Pipe, Dance, and exercise the activity of their limbs, in Gambolling, Tumbling and Capering, with divers mimical motions and ridiculous actions; the whole *Pageant* being a piece of ingenious Confusion, or a Comical Scene of delightful disorder.

The SONG.

OF the Clothworkers Trade
There much has been said,
Wherein there has nothing bin futil,
But all have set forth
Its Excellent worth,
How good, how convenient and util.

2.

Then let each hand that doth
Appertain to good Cloth, (Spinner,
Sheerer, Carder, with Picker, and
Weaver, Rower and Dyer
With Fuller conspire, (ner.
And work till my Lord goes to din.

3.

The Tentering I wot
Must not be forgot,
In stretch'ing it is a prevailer;
The Clothworker than
Is th' accomplishing man (Taylor.
For Merchant, and Draper, and

4.

The Taylor no doubt
Designs and Cuts out (may be;
In the best Mode and Fashion that
Thus with working and wit
All at last is made fit
To be worn by my Lord & my Lady.

5.

If when we have finish'd
We may be replenish'd

With Buyers to Suit it and Coat it;
We shall be all made,
And have a good Trade,
If his Majesty please to promote it.

6.

Thus industriously we
Do unite and agree,
Our Labour all evil convinces;
We work, laugh and sing,
Serve God and the King,
And live as delightful as Princes.

7.

We hate to live idle,
Our Trade is our bridle, (bour;
We are helpful to every poor Neigh-
We break no Love-leagues,
Have no Plots or Intrigues,
But lawfully live by our Labour.

8.

Whilst my Lord is before us,
Let's all sing a Chorus,
Containing a Cordial Prayer;
May God from his Throne
Shower his Blessing upon (Mayor.
The King, Queen, Duke, & my Lord
Chorus by all the Workers.

May God from his Throne
Shower his Blessings upon (Mayor.
The King, Queen, Duke, & my Lord
The

The Song being ended, the Foot-Martial having placed the Assistants, Livery, and the Companies on both sides of *King-street*, and their Pensioners with their Targets hung on the tops of their Javelins; in the Rere of them the Ensign-bearers, Drums, and Trumpets, and Fifes in the Front, and halsten the Foins-Bachelors, and Budge-Bachelors, together with the Gentlemen-Ushers to *Guild-Hall*, where his Lordship is again saluted by the Artillery-Men with Three Volleys more, which conclude their Duty. His Land-Attendants pass through the Gallery or Lane so made into *Guild-Hall*; after which the Companies repair to the Hall to Dinner, and the several Silk works and Triumphs are likewise conveyed unto *Blackwell-hall*; and the Officers afore said, and the Children that sit in the *Pageants* there refresh themselves until his Lordship hath Dined at *Guild-hall*, where to make the Feast more Celebrious, his Lordship is dignified with the splendorous Presence of their Most Excellent Majesties, their Royal Highnesses, the Prince of *Aurange*, Prince *Rupert*, the Duke of *Monmouth*, the Arch-bishop of *Canterbury*, and all the other Bishops, (at this time in *London*;) All the Resident Ambassadors and Envoys, all the Lords of the Privy Council, all the Principal Officers of State, all the Judges, Serjeants at Law, and their Ladies, &c.

His Lordship and the Guests being all seated, the City Musick are in preparation to exercise their Delightful Science, and finger their Instruments with good Skill and Excellent Humour; but (after some suites of Ayres being played) a Person of good Fancy, with a well composed Voice, begins a New Song of Entertainment.

S O N G.

1.

Let all that invites
To Joy and Delights,
From every Invention that rare is,
Be sweetly express'd
To welcom the Guest (Mairest.
Of my Lord Mayor, and new Lady

2.

Their Welcomes are good,
And so is their Food, (plenty.
Their Table is imbroider'd with
Here's Claret and Sack
Can call your years back
From fifty to five and twenty.

3.

Then fall to your Fare,
Since welcome you are, (ye,
Let bounty with freedom perswade
And a brisk Health begin
To the King and the Queen, (Lady.
And the next to my Lord and my

4.

Let's Drink, Dance and Sing,
'Tis the Chamber of the King, (it;
May Love, Peace and Plenty immure
So shall it be free
From all Treacherie,
Whilst Praetor and Censors secure it.
At

5.

*My Lord with his Powers,
The Sage Senators (ther,
Need fear no State-storms of ill wea-
Since their Hearts and their Brains,
Like their bright golden Chains,
Are Loyalty link'd all together.*

6.

*'Tis that is the Cause
Our Freedoms and Laws
By Tyrants are not sawn asunder;
For since Forty and One
Such things have been done
Will make the next Ages to wonder.*

7.

*The City perplext
With Fire is a Text (ment,
On which our Successors may Com-
The Structures so Great,
Strong, Noble and Neat (ment.
Should be ruin'd and rais'd in a mo-*

8.

*For to silence Debates
Which Fancy creates,
And terminate all Controversies;
The Pillar's set up
With an Urn on the top,
Monumental for misery and mercy.*

9.

*The Top on't is high,
'Tis wrapt in the Skie
To be a Memento hereafter:
Like the Pillars of Seth
'Twill triumph in Death
For Fire, as the other for Water.*

10.

*New Bedlam must not
Be ever forgot,
Of Lunaticks we have such plenty,
That I dare engage
In the succeeding Age
The Chambers will never stand empty.*

11.

*When Ages to come
Shall cast up the sum (large ye;
With Honour and Fame they'll en-
When it shall be exprest
How the City did Feast (and Clergie.
The King, Queen, Duke, Prince, Peers*

12.

*Thus have we in brief
Recounted the Chief, (ther)
(Wherein there's no treason or mur-
The rest we'll suspend
And draw to an end,
'Tis Paul's-work to go any further.*

13.

CHORUS.

*Let all hearts be free
And minds at liberty,
Your bonny brisk humours display;
Let full Cups be crown'd
With a chearful draught round,
Their Majesties feast here to Day.*

The

*The KINGS Health having gone round, one of the City Musicians
being attired like a New-bedlamite with apt action and audible Voice
singeth the second SONG. To the Tune of Tom a Bedlam.*

I Am the wofulst Mad-man
That e're came near your knowledge,
I thrice have in
New-Prison been,
And twice in Bedlam Colledge :

In Hunger, Cold, and Darkness
I was a very sad man;
But I will show
And tell you how
I first became a Mad-man.

Then give me room, give me breath, give me
My Name is Captain Pigeon, (hearing,
When English-men
Fell out, I then
Did alter my Religion.

2.
A Protestant I first was
The Church is my Recorder,
And then I did
(As I was bid)
Love Decency and Order :

The Common Prayer and Organ,
The Surplice, Copes and Rorchers
I then upheld,
Till I was fill'd
With Presbyterian Crotchets.

Then did I turn from the Right to the Left
Amongst a flock of Widgeons (Side
I was so bad
I fell stark mad
With changing of Religions.

3.
I turn'd a Presbyterian,
And did maintain much Poppery;
The Devil and we
Did all agree
To fight and pull down Popery.

We beat up Drums for nothing,
The Cause look'd like a Riddle,
Two Fools were stout
And did fall out
Who should lie in the middle.

Thus did I turn from the Right to the Left
With a Troop of Widgeons, (Side
Who fill'd my Brains
With pangs and pains,
Begot by New Religions.

4.
Next I turn'd Anabaptist,
And prayed by the Spirit,
To Preach and Print,
Make mouths and squint,
We thought was mighty merit.

We slighted Steeple-houses,
Stables we met together in,
With Yea and Nay
We did betray
Our Presbyterian Brethren.

Then presently was the League and the
(Which destroy'd Allegiance) (Cov'nant
Quite tumbld down
With King and Crown
To let in more Religions.

5.
We pull'd down all the Crosses.
And gain'd the Peoples Curses,
They were so pin'd
They could not find
A Cross left in their purses.

We broke all painted windows,
In Churches and in Chappels,
We did no good
But shed the Blood
Of *Lucas, Liles, and Capels.*

Then did we cry to the Right to the Left,
We'll muster up our Legions;
Thus I was Koax't
And finely fox't
With many mad Religions.

6.
Then I became a Brownist,
And was a Saint perfidious,
We Preach'd, we Pray'd,
Poor Men betray'd,
And this we call'd Religions.

Pulpits we put Redcoates,
To make our Faction prouder,
They fill'd our cares
With Band o' liers,
Pikes, Pistols, Guns and Powder.

Then did we cry to the Right to the Left,
We plunder'd Eggs and Pigeons;
And thus did I
At length comply
With all sorts of Religions.

This Sect I soon deserted,
And quickly made an end on't,
And like an Elf
I made my self
A Plotting Independant.

No Government they owned,
As I did understand 'em,
For they confest
It pleas'd 'em best
To Reign and Rule at Random.

Faces about to the Left to the Right
Wee'l pull down all the Regions,
From Rocks and Shelves
We'll steer our Selves,
And be of all Religions.

The next I was a Seeker,
Then I grew something blinder,
For in my Youth
I lost the Truth,
And knew not where to find her.

Then I turn'd Antinomian:
When I from that was driven
A Leveller
I did prefer
To make my brains lie even.

But still I cry'd from the Right to the Left,
Let's face about ye Widgeons,
For I protest
This is the best
Of all my New Religions.

We all had equal Lordships,
No Power we did pray to,
Fifth Monarchy
Did then pass by,
And I must do as they do.

This made my Judgement stagger,
My brain began to burn to,
I grew amaz'd,
I star'd and gaz'd
And knew not what to turn to.

Yet still I cry'd from the Right to the Left,
Let's face about ye Widgeons,
Ple not take in
Till I have bin
A Man of all Religions.

I weary was of this too,
And needs must be a Shaker,
Which made me sad,
Then I ran mad
And so became a Quaker.

I chang'd to an Arminian,
And would have been a Papist,
But having not
Much Learning got
I last of all turn'd Atheist.

Thus did I fly from the Right to the Left,
And they will prove but Widgeons,
Who in their Youth
Let go the Truth
And turn to New Religions.

Dinner being ended, and Night approaching, his Lordship being Attended by a private Retinue of his own Company, takes Coach and is Conducted to Cloath-workers hall (where for this Year he doth intend to keep his Majesty) without that troublesome Night Ceremony, which hath been formerly when St. Pauls was standing. When his Lordship is Hou'd, those that Attend on him depart with Order and Convenience, and the Triumphs and Silk works are by the care of the Masters Artificers lodged for that night in Blackwel-hall till the next day following, and then they are to be convey'd to Cloth-workers-hall. To close up all, the Artists and Artificers (each of them deserving ample Commendations) bid you all Good Night.

FINIS.

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